

THE WAIST LINE AGAIN A TOPIC OF DISCUSSION

New York, November, 20.

It is hardly surprising to know that the waistline is again creating a great deal of comment. Somehow, we have come to expect, from the vacillating nature it has always shown, that it could not remain fixed in any one place for any length of time. Just at present it is at its old diversion of keeping us guessing as to what its real intention is. Frocks from Paris have shown that many favor the low line of the Moyen Age, while others take the raised line of the Empire and Directoire period. But between these two extremes the normal waistline is also to be found, so that it would seem that all these are correct just now. Some dresses have settled the matter by having two, or even three belts, so that they may declare themselves strictly neutral. The belts, when there are two or three together, are of necessity quite narrow.

Belts, by the way, are quite an important adjunct to one's costume this season. This is due partly to the vogue of the loose, wrapper-like dresses, which require some form of belt to hold them into the figure. And so there are all kinds of belts, both narrow and wide. A great many are ornamented with gold and silver, or soutache braid, soutache being one of the novelty dress trimmings for fall and winter.

In one of the new one-piece frocks the low waistline is defined by two rows of braid, and this trimming is again repeated with the purpose of outlining the plastron effect in front of the dress. To the majority of women this is a becoming mode and a pleasing departure from the plain, straight-hanging lines of the loose, chemise dress which has been holding sway for so long. Black silk braid is an effective trimming and very pleasing on a dark-green costume. The rich dark greens and wine shades continue to be highly favored, as well as purple and royal blue.

The first chill days of October have brought out many smart suits and top coats. For top coats, the full length reaching the bottom of the dress is generally favored. Coats of suits, too, are mostly long, the three-quarter length being decidedly the most popular. Collars are high, as high as they have ever been, if not higher, and some are very large, extending almost to the dimensions of a small cape; so Fashion has given thought to the comfort of women, who will not suffer from chills about the neck and shoulders this winter. Fur collars and very deep fur cuffs are the general rule. Hudson seal, beaver, skunk, kolinsky and rabbit are the furs generally employed, and there are also very good imitation fur cloths in use.

Of the tailored suits, an example has the high fur collar and deep cuffs in vogue. The body of the coat is close fitting, but below the waistline comes the fullness that Fashion demands.

The cold weather has also brought out new high shoes, and it is noticeable that the footwear this season is

quite conservative, not only in height but in color. The height of shoes averages from seven and one-half to eight and one-half inches, which is considerably shorter than last winter's shoes. This is on account of the difference in the length of the skirts this winter.

Lace front and button shoes are both in demand and the colors are tan, black, dark brown and white. There are many combinations of light and dark colors, with the light color introduced in the uppers and the dark in the lower portions of the shoes. Kid and suede are used for the tops in preference to cloth this winter.

In heels there is a combination of the Cuban and French heels called the Cuban Louis, which is excellent for the walking shoe.

For dressy indoor wear, there are very attractive Colonial pumps with rhinestone and cut-steel buckles, which come in all sizes, from the very tiny buckle no larger than a button, to the large ones in round, square and diamond shapes.

A DOG'S WILL

By Christopher Morley.

I, Peg o' My Heart, being an Irish terrier in the prime of life, but mindful of the uncertainty of existence in these days of motor cars, do wish to make appropriate distribution of such properties as I possess.

My brown leather collar I leave to Nassau, the neighbor's dog, as he has none.

And to Nassau I also leave my cache of bones behind the woodpile—if he can find it.

My blue china plate and my drinking bowl I leave to Vachel, the cat. He has always envied them.

To my master I bequeath respect and obedience, not unmixed with fear—he was always a little stern.

But to my Mistress, who understood me so well, my undying adoration, the whole devotion of my being. If her foot should pass over my resting-place, my tail would wag and my ears prick up—yes, were I as dead as the Roman wolf.

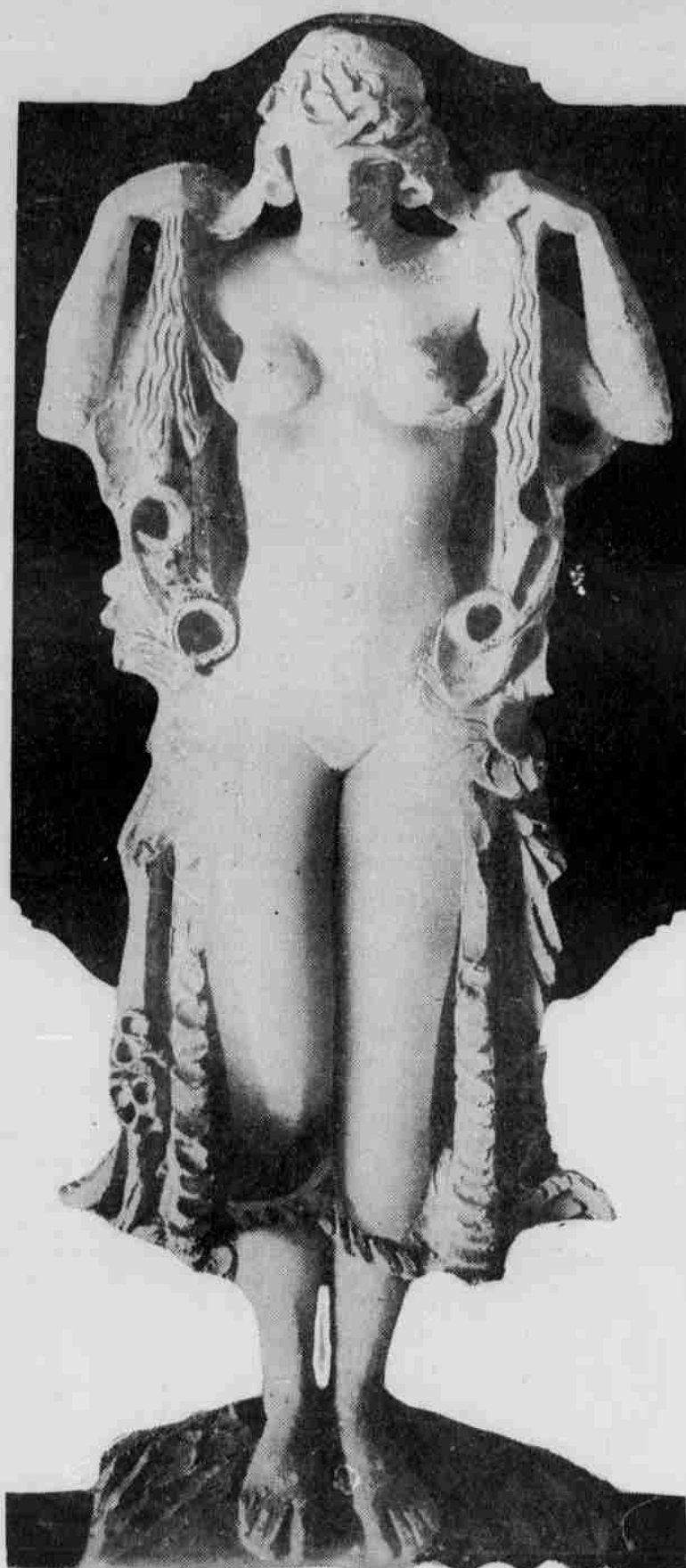
My eager joy in life, the morning tingle in my paws, the delight of swimming for sticks and running wild in sheer madness of delight, the million haunting smells of the world, the thrill of footsteps passing the house at night, the everlasting fun of being a little brown Irish dog and barking at everything, the agony of thrashings and the bliss of being forgiven—all these I leave to my successor, or to anyone who can use them.

My old box in the cellar the cook may have for kindling wood.—From New York Life.

SPICE

A stranger in London asked a casual passer-by if he could direct him to Broad street. The fellow thought for a while, and then said that he did not know and proceeded on his way. Before the stranger had gone fifty yards farther, he heard footsteps running in his direction, and looking back, he per-

Audrey Munson in "The Flower Girl"



A PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE OF THE STATUES RECEIVED BY SALT LAKE CITY FROM THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION AND WHICH HAS BEEN ON EXHIBITION IN THE CITY AND COUNTY BUILDING. IT IS TO BE PERMANENTLY PLACED IN LIBERTY PARK. THE POSE SHOWN IN THE STATUE, WHICH WAS YESTERDAY TAKEN TO THE LOBBY OF THE ORPHEUM THEATER FOR DISPLAY, IS ONE OF THE THIRTEEN ARTISTIC POSES IN LIFE, WHICH MISS MUNSON MADE FOR "PURITY," THE FEATURE OF THE ORPHEUM NEXT SUNDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

ceived the man he had before addressed, who, fearfully out of breath, rushed up to him and exclaimed: "Perhaps it is Old Broad street you want?"

"Well, where's that?" inquired the stranger, when, to his surprise, the fellow answered: "I don't know where that is either."